That Sort Of Kid - Artists: Éireál & OB Branán

I'm that sort of kid,
the awkward one,
Hiding my face when the day is done.
Trying so hard just to fit the scene,
Ashamed of myself, don't know what I mean.

But I'm not a clone,
I'm not a lemming,
There's a fire inside that keeps on burning.
One day I'll shine, and they will see -
The best I can be is just being me.

They write their labels,
they draw their lines,
One mistake and they redefine.
But I'm more than the names they call,
I'm the quiet strength that outlasts it all.

'Cause I'm not a clone,
I'm not a lemming,
There's a fire inside that keeps on burning.
One day I'll shine, and they will see -
The best I can be is just being me.

Maybe a singer, maybe a writer,
Maybe a dreamer, maybe a fighter.
I don't know yet, but I'll find my way,
And when I do, I'll be okay.

I'm not a clone,
I'm not a lemming,
There's a fire inside that keeps on burning.
One day I'll shine, and they will see -
The best I can be is just being me.

I'm that sort of kid... And I'm proud of it.

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That Sort of Kid - Song Notes

The inspiration for this song was the post a young woman made to a beautiful long gone online journal type site called Pencourage: Before timelines and filters, it was a small online refuge - a place where you could speak in your truest voice because no one knew your name. People wrote like they were whispering into the dark, hoping someone kind might be listening. That's where That Sort of Kid was born: a young woman admitting she felt strange, shy, and out of place, and a stranger called Torch answering with gentleness. This EP carries that moment forward - daylight and midnight versions of the same truth, sung for every kid who ever felt like the odd one out. I'll just add her initial post and my reply I'll change her name to 'That Sort of Kid' The name I used back then was Torch. Then you could only use words, today you could write her a song.

THAT SORT of KID's Post:
I'm that sort of kid, the weird one. The socially awkward one. The one who is desperate for approval.
I know that I'm different and people treat me that way. I've been trying my best to fit in, to be normal, and to hide who I really am. I have been so ashamed of who I am that I'm not even sure of who I want to be anymore. Just what kind of "me" satisfies people? People are scary and it is easy for them to spot mistakes. If a person makes one, it writes a definition of who they are to the people around them. They can read this, and spit out that I'm pathetic for pitying myself. If it makes them like me, I'll hate myself too.

TORCH:
Hi, THAT SORT of KID, you're welcome, there's no outsiders here you can be yourself. I've been reading your journal. I hope you don't mind if I give you a version from an independent onlooker's point of view.

You're that sort of kid. The unique one, there's nobody in the world like you. You're the sensitive one and a bit shy but you will always become the best friend when others get to know you.

You're the one who can think for themselves, the one that's not a clone nor a lemming. Anything you do, you like to do to the best of your ability and you're tough on yourself when you don't live up to your high standards.

Although you're trying to fit in and would like to to be just like everyone else right now,
Statistics show that in the future you're more likely to be a musician, artist, pop star, actor, scientist, writer, inventor, tattooist than those around you, because of this THEY sometimes have a problem relating to you.

You're young, growing, learning and because there are so many exciting choices ahead of you It's difficult to know what you want out of life so far.
But when you know you will be special.

One set of lyrics. Two distinct souls.

"That Sort of Kid" Taking the lead from the Pencourage journal I've looked at it from two contrasting perspectives.

This EP presents two unique visions of the same story:
Éireál delivers the daylight anthem - a fast-paced, Country Pop declaration of independence that turns awkwardness into defiance.

OB Branán offers the midnight reflection - a slower, textural Indie Pop ballad built on shimmering piano and introspection.

Whether you are shouting it from the rooftops or whispering it to yourself in the quiet moments, this release is for the dreamers, the fighters, and everyone refusing to be a clone.
credits
released December 16, 2025

EP Credits: That Kind of Kid (Éireál & OB Branán)
📝 Lyrics
Lyrics: Owen Brennan

Conceptual Vision: Owen Brennan